



VOL. XVII, NO. 9.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1900

PRICE 5 CENTS

ACROSS THE WATERS.

More News From the Philippines.

A Stirring Trip on the Mountains-Holidays Among the Soldiers.

COLORED BOYS TRY CONCLUSIONS WITH THEIR WHITE COMRADES—AMERICAN COMPANY AMBUSHED—SIX KILLED.

SAN PEDRO, MAGALANG, JAN. 1, 1900.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

New Year dawned this morning clear and a typical ideal Filipino morning and Mt. Arayat seemed to wish us a happy New Year, as it arose majestic out of the tropical pastures. This great mountain has never been penetrated by foreigners. So Lieutenants Schenck and Sharon volunteered to take a detachment of 60 men and go to the top.

Asking accordingly, they started out at 7 a. m. on December 30th. I was one of the party. It was a difficult undertaking because we had to find our own trail. We marched along the wagon road, leading from here and there, struck a trail that led through a cane field and thence into the dense underbrush of the foothills. We marched along this trail for an hour or more and didn't reach the mountains.

ADVANCE ORDERED.

So Lieut Schenck ordered the advance to strike out eastward through the woods. We followed in silence, keeping close together, because it was a new place for both of us and no one had ever been there before. We expected to hear a fire-cracker most any moment. But the dense underbrush, formed by an everlasting tangle of roots, vines and other impediments to progress that caused quite an exchange of catcalls. It would have been a fine trip for a botanist, provided he had plenty of patience.

The roots of gigantic trees had grown along the ground and interlocked. A fellow had to bow down all the time. I would slip through to catch up. When a root and vine combination would rap around my leg and throw me in one direction and my rifle in another; I would regain my feet to have the bolt of my rifle caught and the rifle again torn from my hand. At first I thought an insurgent or a gigantic ape had reached out of a tree and snatched my rifle and I was quite uneasy I assure you.

SLOW PROGRESS.

So slow and tiresome was our progress that my seven pound rifle became dead weight and I could hardly carry it. We finally got out of this tangled mass and the Lieutenant ordered some one to climb a tree and locate ourselves. One of the boys climbed the tree and said the mountain was apparently 200 yards in the distance. We pulled on, but it was the longest 200 yards in existence. We finally reached the mountain and had a rest of fifteen minutes.

Time up, we pulled up the rugged mountain for half an hour and nailed on a ridge above a swift flowing stream. We took off our canteens and a dozen of the strongest took them down and filled them with the most refreshing water on earth, even better than the well with the old oaken bucket. While they were gone Lieut. Sharon divided his sack of American smoking tobacco with us. We all enjoyed a hearty smoke from our pipes took a nourishing and refreshing pull at the canteen and onward up the mountains.

As we advanced up, we could see a great gorge on either side. We finally reached a point where it was 1200 feet to the gorge, also to our discomfort. We noted that the time was getting smaller. We finally reached the worst. The path was six inches wide and slanting to the gorge. It was on the side of a little hill and we had to give away, would have sent onto the death, 1200 feet down in the dashed stream below. We finally passed this and went down a steep, narrow path to a level where we rested.

NO DINNER FOR THE MEN.

We had no dinner and the officers cheerfully divided theirs with us. Lieut. Schenck said we had gotten where some one had been played out and couldn't go further. So he called for 25 volunteers to go to the top. I joined the party. The ridge we went. The trail led up a steep, narrow path, those ahead of us were carrying large stones, which they would throw down-

greatly endangering those below.

But fortunately, no one was hurt. We had lots of fun. We finally reached the top, and there a grand panorama unawing itself to view. Beautiful rice fields, corn, potatoes, coconuts and banana groves, along which the swift flowing rivers wound their way like a long snake, presenting a view that if the Congress now in session could see, they would put aside everything else to fix these islands.

We put up a sign and after a little rest started on the homeward journey, which we reached without mishap. Everybody voted the trip a success; but said they have enough for the time being.

The only mishap was Serg't McCurdy had a bad cramp in the leg, but he managed to make it all right. Ladrones there are desperate in this vicinity and yesterday they snatched money from a table and got away before the astonished Americans knew what happened.

Pvt. Weathers, Co. L, 25th Infantry, died of spinal meningitis at Malabacat last week.

RICHARD B. LEMUS, Co. K, 25th Inf't.

SAN PEDRO MAGALANG, DEC. 28, 99. The Xmas holidays have come and gone, and we have again settled down to camp life as of old. The 12th Infantry entertained the boys royally who went up to see the game, and said they wish it was so they could be together often. Everybody enjoyed themselves and all hands voted the trip a perfect success.

The 12th finally outdid themselves and the Xmas dinner was one that would make the old folks envy. One would only think, now and then of Xmas at home, 10,000 miles away. The 12th's cooks are adepts in the culinary art as the following will show:

Consomme vermicelli, Baked Wheat Fish, Stewed Luzon Shad, Boiled Ham in fricettes, Chicken Pot Pie, Roast Turkey, Roast Lamb, English Peas, Cream Potatoes, Potato Salad, Cranberry Sauce, Boiled Sugar Corn, Sweet Pickles, Canned Peaches, Fruit, Raisins and Nut Cake, Plum Pudding, Peach, Apple and Cranberry Pies, Coffee, Tea, Milk, American and Roquefort Cheese.

The 12th enjoyed the dinner as well as we did, notwithstanding they had been beaten at a game of ball and that the championship of the army had been wrestled from them. The game which resulted in a victory for the 25th was well centered despite the large score. The features were the snappy field work of Fullbright and Daniels. Crawford had a finger broken and was relieved by Ford, who filled his place admirably.

Score, 25th, 15
12th, 3
Batteries, 25th, Thompson, Crawford, and Ford, Grimes, Linduinan and Du Boree.

The Imperial 25th Quartette was along and rendered some choice music assisted by Mr. William Alexander. After two days of pleasure we returned home and found everything packed up to move here, at which place we arrived yesterday. This is a fertile valley town at the foot of Mt. Arayat and fairly healthy good water being in abundance. The place is very large and accessible to direct communication, being 8 miles from the railroad. The garrison is very small, only two companies B and C being here.

Co. E went to Bunla Buz, one of the outlying districts of Manila, and Capt. O'Neil is expected here with his Battalion which will greatly relieve us.

A train carrying the 25th ball team to Paniqua left the track above far too causing a delay of ten hours. No one was hurt.

Mr. Wm. Alexander, our comic entertainer, jumped off the train while it was in motion returning from Paniqua and fell, painfully bruising his nose and forehead, but not seriously.

RICHARD B. LEMUS, Co. K, 25th Inf't.

MANILA, Feb. 7—Noon—The insurgent Monday captured a supply train of nine bull carts between Orani and

Dinalupjan, killing a corporal and five privates of Company G, Thirty-second Infantry. The escort consisted of a sergeant and eleven mounted men.

The insurgents weakened the supports of a bridge over a creek, and the first cart went into the stream. While the escort was bunched trying to haul the cart out the water, the insurgents fired a volley from the bushes, killing the six Americans and also two native drivers.

The insurgent Filipinos have attacked the first battalion of the Forty-fifth Infantry near Vico. A major and a captain were wounded and one sergeant killed, but details of the engagement are lacking.

Ships arriving from Legaspi report that the insurgent Gen. Pana concentrated a large force about the top of the town and made a sharp night attack on Maj. Shipton's battalion of the Forty-seventh Infantry, which occupied a large convent as a fort. One battalion and a battery have sailed as reinforcements for Shipton. The casualties are unknown.

A corporal and four men, while patrolling the railroad near Malabacat recently disappeared and are supposed to have been captured. A searching party looking for them was ambushed and a corporal killed.

CAUGHT IN MACHINERY.

A Colored Man's Horrible Death.

PETERSBURG, VA., February 5.—A terrible accident, resulting in the instant death of one man and serious injury to another, occurred this morning about 10:30 o'clock at the Cockade City mill, at the basin, near the head of High street. George Simms, a colored youth about 18 years old, employed in the mill, was attempting to put a belt on the shafting on the fourth floor of the building, when Thomas Prichard, another colored employee, told him to stop and let him put the belt on.

This was done, but at the same time Prichard's clothing was caught by the screw, and he was hurled upward. Prichard, saying he was carried off his feet, was hurled several times, and his clothes were torn from his body. His heavy weight probably aided him from death. He was badly injured, however, internally, and had to lie helpless upon his back until sent to the Home for the Sick.

George Simms, who saw Prichard's danger, ran to his help. His clothing was caught, and his body was hurled rapidly around the shafting, until a message could be sent down stairs to have the machinery stopped. When this was done Simms' body was found hanging limp and lifeless on the shafting. He was about 10 feet from the lift off. Death must have been instantaneous. Upon examination it was found that the clothes had been almost entirely torn from his body, his skull was crushed, his neck broken, his left arm torn off, and almost every bone in his body broken.

Coroner Leigh and a jury held an inquest, when the facts as above stated were elicited. Prichard had to lie down while giving his testimony. It was in evidence that Simms had put the belt on many times before, and it was his duty to put on while the machinery was running. The jury rendered a verdict of death by accident.

Y. M. O. A. NOTES.

The boys enjoyed the Mock Court by the last Tuesday. The Commonweath was successful in convicting the prisoner.

The explanation on the Sunday School Lesson last Saturday by Prof. G. R. Hovey held the attention of all and was a great benefit.

Lawyer Thomas Hewin of Boston, Mass., had quite a gathering of men to hear him last Sunday regarding the reform. The address showed that he had carefully prepared himself for the occasion. It was a treat.

Do not fail to attend the explanation on the Sunday School Lesson to-day at 5 P. M., by Prof. G. R. Hovey, Dean of Wayland College.

Meetings in the Alms House at 11 A. M. and 3 P. M. Upon the corners of the streets 3 P. M.

Dr. D. A. Ferguson will address the boys Sunday, 4 P. M. Subject, "Little Things." All boys are invited.

Open meeting for men Sunday, 5:30 P. M. Subject, "The Only Path to Purity." Good singing. Singing books are convenient so all can take a part. Come and enjoy yourself.

The work of the Y. M. O. A., is now being encouraged on all sides. Everybody knows it is easier to form than to reform.

Our Reading Room has been remodelled through the kindness of Messrs. Paul C. Easley, J. J. Woodson and Charles Russell. We have now on file about twenty-two weekly papers and three daily papers. Five minutes spent in our reading room is worth more than five years with the evil.

Colored Man Shot.

SPOTTSYLVANIA COURTHOUSE, VA., February 5.—Albert Herndon, a colored man of this place, was painfully shot Saturday night by George Brown (also colored). The shooting took place at a colored festival, and the bullet that wounded Herndon was intended for another. It struck Herndon on the right hand, taking off the third finger, entered the palm of the hand, and continuing its course, lodged in the wrist.

FROM BOSTON.

Widow of the Murdered Postmaster of Lake City, S. C., Assisted.

A NATIVE OF VIRGINIA NOMINATED FOR IMPORTANT OFFICE.

Hon. Isaac B. Allen Meets with Opposition.

Our Rising Statesmen—Other Interesting News from the Hub.

The family of the late Postmaster Frazier B. Baker, who was the victim of mob violence at Lake City, South Carolina, were visited at their home, at 91 Highlands St., Chelsea, Mass., on Thursday afternoon and evening of last week by a number of friends who brought contributions of food and money.

The visitors came on invitation of Rev. Benjamin W. Farris, the pastor of the St. Paul Baptist Church of Boston, who has taken quite an interest in them since they have come here and who has acted as their spiritual adviser. At the afternoon's gathering an entertainment was given and in the evening, Miss Lillian Clayton Jewett, the white woman who brought the family from Charleston, S. C., to the city of Boston, and the Rev. W. H. Thomas of the A. M. E. Church at Chelsea, and B. W. Farris made short addresses. Miss Jewett related her experience with the family, North and South.

Miss Rosa Baker, who is the only daughter of the family, is ill and the generous public is respectfully asked to contribute to the immediate wants of the family.

This is a case where the government should come to the rescue of this family instead of allowing them to suffer for the actual necessities of life.

We believe as the Hon. Albion Perry does that our leading citizens should prepare a bill to pension this widow, who has been left penniless through no fault of her own, but through the negligence of the government to protect life and public property. Let Editor Mitchell take a lead in this matter and never cease till it is brought to a successful climax.

Councilman Edward A. Armistead of Ward 11, in asking for recognition of a member of the Committee on Joint Rules of the City Council of this city and is making his influence felt. It is a very important committee and to get a place on it is considered a high honor. Mr. Armistead has already made an important move in asking for recognition of a member of the Committee on Joint Rules of the City Council of this city and is making his influence felt.

Thomas N. Hart in the late municipal campaign. At the meeting of the Council last Thursday he nominated a former Virginian for the office of Clerk of Committees, which is a very important office.

Mr. A. B. Latimore, the nominee, is a native of Hampton, Va., and was a student at Hampton University. He has been in the Council and Legislature from Ward 9 and is connected with many secret orders in this city. There are several aspirants of the Anglo-Saxon persuasion, but we trust Mr. Latimore will succeed in obtaining this office.

A number of colored men met in this city last week to discuss the chances of the colored aspirants who are looking for office from Mayor Hart. Councilman E. A. Armistead, who is a strong Hart advocate and others spoke. It was conceded that Hart was all right.

The fight for City Clerk is still unsettled. The City Council has twice elected Hon. E. J. Donovan to the office, but in order to assume the duties, his election must be concurred in by the Board of Aldermen. Ex-Alderman O. Toole is the choice of this body and it looks as if it will take a number of ballots before the question is decided.

In the meanwhile there is a talk of nominating a dark horse. Pres. Kiley, who is on the Council, says he will have Donovan or nothing. Neither side wants to concede the other any favor.

Bill Lukins and Charley Harris, two well known west-end politicians got into a scrap on last Friday evening over the doings of the latter gentlemen during his political career, while as a member of the Ward Committee, Common Councilman and Representative of the legislature.

Lukins intimated that Harris was not the proper man to represent the colored voters, as he did not understand the first rudiments of politics and did not carry himself while in office with dignity.

At this point Harris got very indignant and attempted to do Lukins up pugilistically. Mr. Lukins, out of respect for the premises he was in, where the affair occurred, refrained from doing Harris bodily harm. The tongue lashing that he gave Mr. Harris was in the opinion of all present more humiliating to that gentleman than a good, sound thrashing would have been.

A number of colored men waited on

Mayor Thomas N. Hart on last Friday afternoon and represented themselves as a delegation from the Union Veterans Union (Civil War Vets). Old Fellows, Knights of Honor and other societies, headed by George Washington of Ward 12 and asked the Mayor not to appoint Hon. Isaac B. Allen to the position of janitor of the Historical building, alleging that he did not represent the colored voters.

The funeral of Catherine A. Grant, an aged and esteemed lady, 71 years of age, who died at East Bridge-water Thursday, February 1st, was held at the undertaking rooms of Waldeen Banks, 283 Cambridge St., last Saturday afternoon. Rev. S. M. Duckery of Cambridge officiating. A large number of sympathizing friends testified to her excellent qualities by floral offerings and followed the remains to their resting place. Interment, Cedar Grove.

In the last issue of this paper your compositor made it read that the Captains of Camps of Sons of White Comrades were appointed by Gov. John A. Andrew. It should have been read that the following Sons of Colored Veterans were elected to the positions of Commanders of Camps, having an exclusive white membership:

G. H. Powell, Esq., Justice of the Peace and Boston Daily Globe representative at Canton, Mass.
1st Lieutenant George W. Braxton of Co. L, 6th Massachusetts Regiment, of Wakefield Camp.
2nd Lieutenant Gould of Co. L, 8th Massachusetts Regiment of Dedham Camp.

James M. Trotter, Jr., son of the late Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia, of Hyde Park Camp.

James H. Wolff, Jr., son of Judge Advocate of the Department of Massachusetts A. A. R. and the only colored lawyer in the United States to hold such an appointment, holds a prominent office in the Brighton Camp. He is Adjutant of the Brighton High School Battalion composed almost entirely of white scholars and is a prize winner in the contests that take place yearly by the School Brigade.

Captains Braxton, Gould and Trotter are Spanish-American war veterans and hold prominent positions in the community in which they reside. Capt. Braxton was Adjutant of the Battalion in which the colored company was a member, and the white residents of Wakefield to show their appreciation of a fellow citizen presented him with a fine horse and full military equipments.

Mrs. Clarissa Roberts of Norfolk, Va., who has been a resident of this city for many years departed this life Tuesday, January 30th at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. John R. McClanney, the well-known chorister of the Baptist Church. At the time of her death she was 71 years, 1 month, and 4 days of age. She was born Dec. 26th, 1829. Her funeral, which was largely attended and under the supervision of Undertaker Waldeen Banks, occurred at the above name church last Sunday at 12 m. Rev. Shaw paid the fitting tribute to the character of the deceased. A large number of sorrowing friends were present to pay their tribute of respect. The remains were interred at Pignons Rest, Woodlawn Cemetery.

ADINA WHITE'S WORK AND AMBITION.

Remarkable talent displayed by a young colored woman in the art of wood carving.

Adina White is a young colored girl from Ohio, who is now working in Cambridge with a view of studying art in the Boston schools.

She tells a pathetic story of hardship and struggle. She was born in a poor family and her father, a farmer, died when she was a child. She has been working for many years to support her mother and two sisters. She has a strong desire to become an artist and has been studying wood carving for some time.

The pieces of carving which were from her original designs showed such skill and ability that it was quite surprising to learn how little of real instruction the girl had had.

Upon asking her when the artistic instinct came to her she answered quite simply: "O, I don't know. I used to cut figures on everything that came in my way when I was a very small child. It always seemed natural for me to do this since I used to make toy tea cups and miniature baskets out of peach stones."

"And could you draw, too, when you were a child?" asked the interested hostess.

"Yes, that was how I came to take lessons," Miss Christine Sullivan, who was the supervisor of drawing in the public schools of Cincinnati, where I was educated, noticed my drawing one day and insisted upon my studying at the Cincinnati Art Academy.

She told me that her father, who was then under Mr. Benjamin Pitman, and I worked there for some time. My father died some few weeks ago, and the grateful tears sprang to the eyes as the young girl spoke of her friend and benefactor.

Miss White's work must have been of far more than ordinary value and quality, for she always seemed natural for me to do this since I used to make toy tea cups and miniature baskets out of peach stones."

This carving was a table top, which represented all the wild flowers found in the State of Tennessee and a large bouquet in its center. Miss White carved the wooden petals and stamens and stems from living flowers, and as

the table was to be presented in the Tennessee exposition building, the design was particularly pretty and appropriate.

Among the illustrations of some of the work in the West, the most striking one perhaps was that in the pulpit of the Bethel Church, Indianapolis, Indiana.

The central figure or panel represents a cross, about which passed a flower vine is entwined. At the base of the cross lies a weary looking little lamb. There is a poetic instinct in this design, while the gothic treatment of the side panels and borders show skillful handling of the chisel.

The little wood carver then unwrapped a box of highly polished wood, the lid of which was a mass of ox-eyed daisies, each leaf and each mossy center standing cleverly and distinctly from the satiny surface of the wood.

"This box has been sold," she exclaimed, "but I asked the lady who purchased it to loan it to me for a picture." Besides this box there were mirror frames, picture frames, wall, panels and other bits of carving, all showing the same skill in both design and finish.

An interest in the young girl's fortunes from the point of view of hereditary talent prompted the question, "Did any of your family, say your parents or grand-parents before you, ever draw or carve?"

No was the answer. "I don't know how I came to do it," she said. "My father is a steamboat cook, and I never heard of any of my relatives caring for this sort of thing."

The questioner pondered upon the statement. Here was a sporadic case of Negro talent.

100% FOR 5 MONTHS.

The pupils of 5th Grammar Grade, Baker School, were given cream and cake Friday, Feb. 2, 1900, by their teacher, Miss M. L. Chiles, in honor of having had 100% for the entire half session—5 months. This is the best attendance ever made in the Richmond Public Schools.

Gift to the Church.

New York. Mrs. Francis Miles' Club presented the Mercy Seat Baptist Church with a grand communion set on the 3rd Sunday in January. She said she couldn't be present on account of her illness. She is also the president of the same club. Many thanks to the sister for her great work.

Horses Found.

The two horses of Dr. Sarah G. Jones were found about a mile from Soldiers Home last week. They had been taken in by a white gentleman, who says they followed his vehicle Wednesday night. Except for a slight scratch upon the leg of one of them, they were uninjured. They had been gone since Monday night, Jan. 29th.

Inquiry Notice.

I would like to know the whereabouts of my people. My mother belonged to Mr. John Jones who lived on 12th Street, just below Jeff Davis' Mansion, next door to Gannaway House. Her name was Sarah Coleman. I had two brothers, James (I think) and Edward Coleman. (Left Richmond just after the war and was quite a small boy. Any information concerning them will be thankfully received by)

CHARLES COLEMAN, In care Mr. Willie Smith, 404 Webster St., City.

Church Notice

First Presbyterian Church corner Monroe and Catherine streets, Rev. W. E. Partee, D. D., pastor; Mrs. Olivia C. Bolden, organist. Preaching, 11 A. M., and 8 P. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M., Dr. P. B. Ramsey, superintendent.

A cordial invitation is extended to all persons to attend any and all of these services. Oct-21-1900

B. Y. P. U.

A precious one from us has gone, A place is vacant in our home Which never can be filled.

His Brother and Sister, WILLIAM and MARTHA LOGAN.

CARTER—Died at his residence, Zion Town, Henrico County, Friday, Feb. 2nd, at 9 o'clock P. M., Albert Carter, in the 46th year of his age. He was a good and kind husband also a loving father. He leaves a wife, four children, and a host of friends to mourn their loss. He was a member of Quinceon Baptist Church, also a faithful member of U. O. T. R. His funeral took place from the above named church Sunday, Feb. 4th at 2 o'clock.

Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest, Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast, We love thee well, but Jesus loved thee best.

Good night, good night, good night, His wife, MARTY CARTER.

Queen Esther.

The beautiful Cantata of Queen Esther will be given at Third St. A. M. E. Church, Monday, February 12, 1900.

Mr. W. P. Epps is out again.

Dr. R. E. Jones purchased the brick dwelling at 110 W. Leigh St., at a cost of \$3000.

Dr. A. W. G. Farrar lectured very attractively before the nurses on the subject, "The Anatomy of the Thoracic Viscera," last Monday evening.

Rev. Dr. Bryant delivered a very interesting lecture last Monday night at the 5th Street Baptist Church on "Negrology." A large number of people were present and listened to one of the greatest lectures that ever came from the lips of a Negro orator.

Last Sunday the Sunday School Union took place at the 5th St. Baptist Church. The attendance was small owing to the severe weather.

The Citizens Lyceum will meet at the Leigh Street M. E. Church, Thursday at 8 P. M., Feb. 15th. Interesting and important topics will be presented. Admission, free. — F.

Sir Chas. C. Thompson left for "Hotel Ormond," Florida, last Monday evening.

Mrs. Nannie Booker left for New York City on the 2nd instant, to be at the bedside of her daughter, Miss Florence Banning, who is too ill to travel.

A troupe is now rehearsing Shakspeare's "Historical Tragedy of Richard III" with the intention of staging it in the near future.

Mr. F. E. Brown, one of the leading agents for the Richmond Beneficial Insurance Company, who received a very painful, if not serious wound in a runaway accident last week, is resting quietly and is doing as well as can be expected under the skillful treatment of Dr. Meriwether. His residence is 815 St. James St. We pray for his speedy recovery.

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